



Discover ▼

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Deep At Sea



👁 102 ✓ 7 ★ 7

Chapter 1 by Kalil Warren

"You done did it now, boy!" yelled his father at his top of his lungs

Lightning cracked in the sky sending light throughout the endless sea.

"I only did what I thought would be best!" the boy yelled back while stirring the ship.

"Well, ya thought wrong!" said his father pushing him out of the way.

"I'll have to get us out of this, If only your mother was here. She would of have pitched a fit." said his father.

Chapter 2 by AverageAuthor12



"Why do you always bring mom into this!? You know I miss her just as much as you do. She was the only one that actually tried to love me." The boy shouted over the wind.

The Father turned around, his face contorted in anger "You little punk..." He picked up the boy "If it wasn't for me yo-"

Lightning struck the main mast with a loud crack. The ship rocked to and fro and the father lost his grip. The boy tumbled out of reach and was ship's bow overboard. He was hanging on to the ship's railing with ever-

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

"DAD!" Anger replaced by fear was clearly evident in his voice. His Father tried in vain to come help. Water had made its way onto the ship deck making it hard to move. The mast came crashing down, splinter flying everywhere.

"Noooo" But his voice was lost in the wind. His fingers were slipping, he could not hold on for much longer. The Father lunged forward but he was too late. The boy tumbled into the ocean.

Chapter 3 by Laurel



The boy opened his eyes to a blinding light. He blinked, eyes trying to adjust enough to look at his surroundings. He was on what looked to be a massive rock surrounded by ocean. His father's ship no where to be seen.

The boy cursed, all he had was the clothes on his back and the barren rock island. His stomach was throbbing from hunger and his throat was dry. The water in this part of the ocean was much too salty to drink so he would either starve or become severely dehydrated, either way he was going to die.

Absentmindedly, he started to wonder if his father would find him. The dreadful feeling got worse as he recalled their last conversation. His father was probably rejoicing at his newfound freedom from his burden. The boy looked up at the sky, all that was there was a scattering of clouds in the distance and some black birds.

Wait, the boy thought, birds mean land is nearby. If he had been in deep ocean there would have not been any birds. This gave the boy hope of survival at least. Though it was not certain how far away the island was, nor what direction it was in. He could follow the birds but that gambled the risk of death by exhaustion.

Suddenly, a loud splashing sounded nearby. The boy whirled around to see a girl's face peering at him from the water.

He jumped, frightened by the presence of another person, but also confused as to how she got

here. The girl did not look like the ones that he knew back in England with their light colored hair, blue eyes, pale skin, and freckles. She had long dark hair, even darker colored eyes, tan skin, and a very strange for the boy seeing a girl dressed like a boy.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

The girl, upon noticing that she had been found out, held his gaze for just a moment before diving under the waves.

"Wait!" the boy yelled after her. He dove into the water, forgetting in that instant that he didn't know how to swim. Cold fear consumed his body as his limbs flailed around, trying to push him back towards the surface mere feet away. He couldn't move, couldn't tell which way was up, couldn't breathe. He was going to die here, he realized as his vision started to turn dark. Out of the corner of his eyes he saw movement. Probably a shark, he thought, come to eat me I suppose.

Then the world before him was gone.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) [Rooms](#) [Feedback](#) [Twitter](#) [Facebook](#) [Instagram](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account